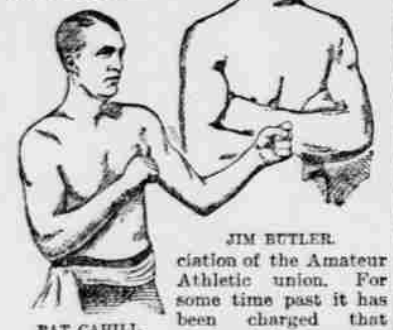


Wichita Daily Eagle

THE SUSPENDED BOXERS.

Over Three Hundred of Them Out of the Amateur Athletic Union.

One of the largest sensations sprung upon the world of amateur athletics in recent years was the recent suspension of over 300 alleged and boxed by the board of managers of the Metropolitan association.



These charges came to the ears of President William B. Curtis, who procured a list of the boxers who had violated the A. A. U. rules by competing in tournaments outside of the A. A. U. championships since Oct. 1, 1891, and every boxer on the list was suspended. Among the men under the ban are Charles Kammer, Nick Callan, Pat Cahill, J. J. Van Houten, Jim Butler, Mike Leonard, Kid Hogan, W. H. Stuckey and J. J. Gorman, the ablest and best known amateur boxers in America, most of whom either hold or have held A. A. U. championships. If the suspended boxers can show the medals they are said to have won at tournaments and disprove the charge of professionalism they will be reinstated.

High Kicker W. J. Hoye. Again the world's record for high kicking with both feet has been broken, and that within a month. The successful athlete is W. J. Hoye, of Rochester, N. Y. He established the new record April 15, at the annual indoor games of the Rochester Athletic club, held in Washington park.

At the colleges the greatest activity prevails, and the candidates for the intercollegiate games, which this year will be held on Manhattan field, are hard at work. At Harvard, Trainer J. Lathrop, as usual, has a large number of men in training and expects to have his charges in good condition by May 7, when the Harvard Athletic association gives its open games.

At Princeton a new clubhouse has just been completed, and the men now have every facility to assist them in their training. In spite of the absence of L. Carey, Jack McManis has a fine team and is confident of making a good showing on May 14, when the Princeton and Columbia games take place. Among those who will wear the orange and black are T. B. Turner, J. S. Roddy, P. Vredenberg, E. Ramsdall and G. R. Swain.

Columbia is exceptionally strong this year and should come near securing the sports with the help of H. T. Hartline. The loss of poor Herbert Mapes will be very severely felt in the hurdles, which this year are very open. The intercollegiate games between Harvard and Yale take place on the same day as the Columbia-Princeton games. The Yale team, which numbers twenty-one, under the captaincy of W. B. Wright, commences its training on April 7. H. L. Williams, the great hurdler, has been graduated, but as J. P. Lee has also left Harvard, honors are easy in this department.

An athletic carnival is to take place at Philadelphia May 16 and 18 which is expected to surpass everything of the kind ever held. Athletic games, baseball, lacrosse, boxing and wrestling are to be included in the programme. Teams will be invited to compete from the English public schools and universities, as well as from the colleges of this country. The carnival is to be given under the auspices of the Athletic club of the Schuylkill navy. Another event of great importance is the field day of the western intercollegiate association, which will be held at Champaign, Ill., May 13. The college crews have forsaken the tank and are now practicing on the rivers. Bob Cook will coach Yale, which has some very likely new material wherewith to turn out a crew.

Columbia, Harvard, Cornell and the University of Pennsylvania have all started work. Princeton will this season take up rowing, and should it prove a success the faculty will maintain a varsity crew hereafter.

The Manhattan Athletic club will this year pay great attention to aquatic and expects to be well represented on the water. Ellis Ward, who formerly coached Pennsylvania, will look after the cherry diamond armers. Of the colleges, Harvard and Princeton appear to have the best prospects in baseball. The first named has a pitcher of great promise in Highlands, who is a powerful man with a very speedy delivery. Owing to the fact that he is left handed he is particularly enabled to watch the runner on the initial bag.

The fine weather which came in with April has been greatly appreciated by the cyclists and road runs are now the proper thing. Most of the metropolitan clubs formerly opened the season April 9. The ordinary is now quite superseded by the safety, and it is seldom that one meets a rider of the high wheel nowadays.

From the present outlook the season of 1892 promises to be a great one in the annals of amateur sports. A. B. GEORGE.

Harvard's Crack Pitcher Highlands. Baseball players generally concede that the Harvard college possesses a wonderful pitcher in the person of John A. Highlands. He is said to be one of the best men in the best team in the country today outside of the professionals.

This is his first season with the warriors of the crimson, and his left handed curves have proved rarely solved by batsmen thus far. In a recent game against the Manhattan Athletic club's nine at New York, Highlands prevented the cherry diamond players from getting a single hit. His work against Yale and Princeton will be watched with interest. Highlands was born at Fall River, Mass., twenty-three years ago, and is now a magnificent specimen of physical manhood. His height is half an inch above the six foot mark, and in playing form his weight is 190 pounds. Besides pitching for Harvard, Highlands occupies the box for the Boston Athletic association team.

His Last Wish. A man lying under sentence of death was asked on the morning of his execution what he would like to take, by way of "keeping up his pecker."

"Let me have a plateful of red cabbage, nicely pickled."

"You see, I'm very fond of red cabbage, but somehow it never agreed with me, so now I think this would be a fitting occasion to eat my fill of it."—Captain Fracassa.

SPORTS OF THE SPRING

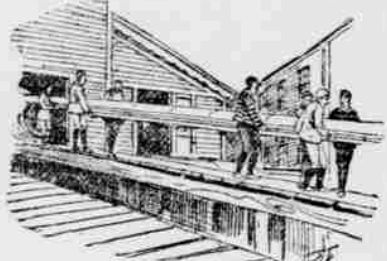
Amateur Athletes Have Begun the Season of 1892.

MAKING MUSCLE OUT OF DOORS.

Cross Country Running, Boating, Bicycling, Baseball and Fishing in Full Swing—What Is Going on Among College Enthusiasts—Interesting Times Ahead.

Now that spring has come athletes have joyfully forsaken the gymnasium and armory tracks for the more healthful and enjoyable open air sports. The football has been stowed away and the baseball brought out. Cross country runners are scouring across the fallow and plowed fields, oarsmen and cyclists are welcoming the fine weather like the flowers of spring and the disciples of Frank Walton have already made sad havoc among the speckled trout.

The most popular branch of athletics, and the paper chasers early did everything to get into condition for the national cross country championship of April 30. Those two great performers, W. D. Day, who



TAKING THE YALE SKEIN FROM WINTER QUARTERS.

won the championship in 1889-90, and E. C. Carter, winner in 1888, 1889, 1887 and 1888, were among the earliest entries. Already two other cross country handicaps have been decided, under the auspices of the Prospect Harriers and the Columbia Athletic club. The latter was a very successful meet, over ninety men competing. W. D. Day started from scratch and made the fastest time, 38m. 18s., over the course, which was about five miles.

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MASCULINE MENTION.

Bismarck used to say that Salisbury was a "fine lath painted to look like iron."

Fatey Sears, of Howard county, Ind., aged 108 years, has been a church member a hundred years.

George Enrie, the New York brewer, is said to have accumulated a neat little fortune of \$40,000,000.

Dan Lamont's income ten years ago was fifteen dollars a week. He is said to be earning today \$100,000 a year.

The son of C. P. Huntington is described as a "superb specimen of physical manhood, with a towering height of 6 feet 4 inches. He devotes eight hours a day to study."

Senator Morrill lives in a modest fashion in Washington, though comfortably circumstanced. His temperate and regular in his habits, and a model of method and industry.

Richard Frederick Cavendish, a nephew of the Duke of Devonshire, is now one year of age, has been fitted forty shillings for swearing in the streets of Cambridge, England.

The Earl of Rosebery, doubtless Great Britain's most eligible widower, wears his face smooth and looks more like a decorated young curate than the political and social personage he undoubtedly is.

Bernard J. Smith, of Beldington, Me., recently captured a full grown cow caribou, threw it on its back, tied its feet together and had it carted to his barn, where he has put it in a box stall and feeds it just as if it was a prize ox.

Senator Palmer dresses almost invariably in black, with a coat that is as remarkable for its swallow tail as for its antiquated style, and the Prince Albert of men more recently in public life, and he wears absolutely no jewelry.

Sir Robert Stawell Ball, who has just been appointed professor of astronomy at Cambridge, England, is every inch an Irishman—his dark hair and eyes, his mobile cheeks, full rich voice and ready talk. He was born in Dublin just fifty-one years ago.

Congressman Kilgore is said to have surprised some of the staid and easy going equestrians of Washington by dashing along the country roads, reckless speed on horseback, and leaning from his saddle to pick up pebbles from the ground as he flew by.

Eben Blazo, of Porter, Me., was appointed postmaster of that town by President Jackson in 1829. He held the office until Cleveland's administration, and now at the age of ninety, and in his bearing he still preserves some of the dash and earnestness of the soldier.

John H. Baker, the new United States district court judge for Indiana, was a business rival of Judge Woods, whom he succeeds, when the two lived and practiced law in Goshen years ago. They were often employed on opposite sides of the same case. All through this experience they remained warm friends.

The Duke of Richmond is one of the shortest men in the peerage. He is a great favorite of the queen, but seldom finds time to go to court. Although the fine course of Goodwood is his land and really belongs to him, he dislikes racing and regrets it, it is said, that he cannot play up "the prettiest race course in England."

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.

An eminent British sculptor is attempting to revive the old Greek art of gold and ivory sculpture.

Guy de Maupassant used to work on land. He used to dream of his work and construct it on board his yacht. Once at home, he wrote his novels very quickly.

Alphonse Daudet, like Pascal, works the whole day to forget the details which torture him. Before writing or dictating a play he acts it to himself or his secretary.

Two of the artists connected with Harper's have practically become residents of Chicago until the fair is over. They are Graham and Thulstrup. One does the buildings and the other the people.

Zola writes in a big hand. He loves his surroundings to be grandiose. They include a big table, a big-backed chair and an enormous divan. He has a soap ladle in the sand dish, and his ink pot is a brass lion.

Julius Verne writes his stories in a little room crowded with charts, electrical apparatus and scientific instruments. Even in his most imaginative he never loses close as he can to the line of scientific possibility.

Verne always begins his articles in very correct attire. At the second line he takes off his coat. At the tenth off his waistcoat, at the thirtieth his collar and cuffs, and at the fiftieth he nibbuts himself.

M. Renan works at Paris and writes at Roumania. There, to the murmur of the waters, he writes with rapid pen and lucid certainty of expression. When back in Paris he reads his work, compares it with the texts and corrects his notes. He revises carefully, even in the proof.

EXPOSITION ECHOES.

Shakespeare's country house at Lindley will be shipped to America for exhibition at Chicago.

Belgium will make an extensive exhibit, including over 400 works of art, embracing both paintings and statuary.

A marble slab presented by the Empress Josephine to Napoleon will be included in the exhibit from that country.

Instead of a reproduction of an Aztec temple Mexico will construct a typical hacienda or residence of a wealthy landed proprietor.

It is reported that a number of Indians from the Peruvian forests and a large collection of native Peruvian paintings will be included in the exhibit which Peru will make.

The grounds surrounding France's building at the exposition will be decorated by Vimoria, which is the most noted florist in France and at the head of the largest seed house in the world.

The Arkansas building at the Columbian fair is to be built by Mrs. John Longborough has been notified that her plan of the building has been accepted, and that she will be made superintendent of its construction.

One of the striking and very attractive features of the dedication ceremonies and display next October will be the "Procession of Centuries," or parade of symbolic floats through the lawns and waterways of the exposition grounds.

Window Drapery. To those who are furnishing their apartments in the prevailing chippendale style, we would suggest a treatment of window that would be most appropriate to such an apartment, the window draperies depending from a canopy. The draperies might be of a cream and green brocade, with plain green satin for the little flat curtains, and for upholding the window seats. This scheme is admirably adapted for a room that savors of the antique, and could be equally well carried out in shades of green and terra cotta.—Decorative and

WORKING HARD TO WIN

The Baseball Season Has Started with a Healthy Boom.

EARLY SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

The Old Enthusiasm Seems to Be Reviving with a Red Hot Vengeance—That Postponed Game Rule—Ance and the New Reporter.

Jupiter Pluvius seems to have joined the army of cranks. At any rate he has been "butting in" and breaking up the game all over the land just as if his dampened majesty waited to keep score. There were eleven postponed games on the books the third day of the League season, and five more were added on the sixth day. Magistrates have no control over the elements, and while there is a good deal of grumbling heard about "beastly weather" it is really as good as could reasonably be expected. Despite the cold wave that swept over the

The spring casualty list is larger than usual, but while Mike Tiernan, Sam Thompson, Ed Deleahy, Captain Tebeau, Captain Comiskey and Captain Hanlon were the champion roll-mimic with the injured—the case of the latter alone was deemed serious. Before the season was an hour old a practical test of one of the new rules—a radical departure from ancient methods of play—was in progress. The trial took place at Cincinnati and occasioned little comment. There were hundreds among the seven thousand odd who were in blissful ignorance of the fact that the first city to experience the results of the legislation which will make it impossible for Boston or any other club to stow away all its postponed games for "lump-sum" purposes if victories are needed at the end of a campaign, is remarkable for the passer of the rule which makes it obligatory for clubs to play postponed contests on the succeeding day within the same scheduled series escaped the eyes of all the scribes who were gathered together at the League conference.

Captain Anson unearthed it and was "turned down" by President Young when he made the point in St. Louis. The Chicagoan would not take "no" for an answer, and he warned the wires to Washington with another message, and his interpretation of "rule" was pronounced correct—the only decision that a reading of the paragraph will warrant. The discovery of the rule enabled Cincinnati to stow away a couple of victories at Chicago's expense, gained in the presence of one of the most magnificent men and crowds ever seen within a Queen City ball park. "The old man" was going away disconsolate after the double overthrow of his colts, when Manager Bancroft observed:

"An old man's a good rule you turned up. I wish you'd thumb over the old guide while you're away and maybe you can find a clause which will enable the Reds to get at you three times in an afternoon!"

Manager Bancroft has another amendment to the constitution of the league, and he will urge the Cincinnati club to ask its adoption at once by a mail vote.

"Why," said he, "should a game of ball that is stopped by rain—say in the third or fourth inning—be played all over again? The club that is defeated by rain should retain its advantage and the next day take up the game at the point at which it had been abandoned. Are there any objections to such a rule? It is only fair. When a trot is interrupted by darkness or rain, the umpire is compelled to trot all the beats once more. I hold that the same principle applies to baseball."

"Let me say," declared Captain Anson, who had listened to Bancroft's statement of the case, "that I endorse that plan, and will vote for it. I do not think any lover of the game would object to seeing the finish of an exciting game before a full nine innings contest was commenced."

Old Anse made his mark on the fortieth milestone in life's journey the other day, but he is as buoyant in spirits as a young blood playing his first start engagement.

Every spring for seventeen years Uncle has told the people that Chicago will win the pennant—that nobody can stop them. He has fulfilled that prophecy on several occasions, and he has been told a few struggles in which Chicago has not out a very large figure in the race. I heard the old story from Uncle's lips recently, but after he had muscled upon the certainty of the glorious victories that were ahead of him he turned to John T. Brush and asked:

"What players did we get at Indianapolis?"

There was a layer of sarcasm an inch thick on each word.

"If I'd been on that committee there would have been no peace unless Farrer, Van Halten and Duffy resumed their places in the ranks at Chicago!"

What a blessed thing it is for the peace of mind of the cranks and the good of the world that the old man's finger was not big enough to reach that Hoosier pie!

At that moment of melancholy for playing treasures lost, Anse gave evidence that deep down in his baseball heart he does not believe Chicago has an air tight clutch on the flag. The captain had a quick experience with a young scribe while in Porkopolis, who posed as dictator for a brief period.

"Sit down," said he to Anse, "and write me out an interview."

"All right," was the old man's response. "Give me the salary and I'll do the work."

"Well, what will I say," queried the novice.

"Say anything you please," replied Anse.

"Oh, I might write something that would make you mad," observed the reporter.

"I guess not. The chances are I'll never see it."

Relating the story to me, the old man said, "That shot broke his heart, but he peppered me in return, and when I told him the colts couldn't lose because they were full of Anse's ginger pop he retorted, 'there's no use putting that in—your wouldn't let it!'"

Governor McKinley, of Ohio, tossed out the ball that was put into play when Columbus and Toledo gave the Western its first championship boost. The great author of the doctrine of protection to American industries was never more heartily greeted than when he assembled last week at the Governor Francis, of Missouri, participated in the St. Louis festivities, and Governor Russell at Boston. Getting down to the chief officials of the cities, Mayor Moody of Cincinnati, Mayor Norman of St. Louis, Mayor Holmes of Kansas City and Mayor Kane of Columbus all present to be greeted as members of the Grand Army of Cranks.

No Umbrellas.

The habits of a lifetime on shore are not easily shaken off when one goes to sea. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins were on their first ocean journey, and were in their stateroom one day when Mr. Perkins remarked to his wife:

"I think it must be raining."

Mrs. Perkins rose, peeped out of the porthole upon the broad ocean and said: "I guess 'tain't raining much. I don't see anybody out with an umbrella!"—Youth's Companion.

An Exception. Mrs. Parnace (nearly)—it's as true as Gospel—woman's work is never done. Mr. Skye (Paris)—Ah, Judging from this tea-table, Mrs. Parnace, I should say that it is sometimes too much done—Margie's Bazaar.

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THE BROWNIE CO., 124 Lake St., CHICAGO.

THEIR PARTING.

It was the First Time They Had Been Separated Since the Ceremony.

They had been married but six weeks, and her "own dear blessed George" was going away to be gone three "whole dreadful days." She had gone to the station to see him off and was clinging tightly to his arm as they walked up and down the platform, waiting for his train to back into the station. Both of them were as solemn as they would have been had he been exiled to Siberia and was about to start for that detestable country.

"You'll write every day, won't you, darling?" she said.

"Yes, indeed. And you must write me a long letter tonight."

"Oh, I will. And you'll take real good care of yourself?"

"Oh, yes; I will."

"Oh, you must! What would I do if anything should happen to my boy?"

"Oh, nothing will happen to me, darling."

"Oh, but something might. It would kill me if anything should happen to you!"

"You foolish little girl to be so fond of me. But I'll be all right."

"Be so careful getting on and off the cars—promise me that you won't get off onto a car while it is in motion."

"Oh, I won't. You take good care of yourself, darling."

"Oh, I shall just sit and cry all the time."

"Shall you miss me so much?"

"Miss you? Oh, George!"

"My darling!"

"The minutes will seem to me like years. Won't you miss me?"

"Miss you? I shall think of you every minute."

"You dear old boy! Oh, is that your train coming in?"

"Yes."

"Oh, George!"

"How can I when you are go-go-go-ing a-way?"

"There, there, don't cry; you'll attract so much attention."

"I—I—don't care how much attention I attract, and I—I—have to cry!"

"No, you mustn't. Come now, kiss me goodby."

"Goodby, darling."

"Goodby, darling."

"You must be a brave and strong little woman."

"How can I when you are go-go-go-ing a-way?"

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THE WICHITA EAGLE

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All kinds of county, township and school district records and blanks. Legal blanks of every description. Complete stock of Justice's dockets and blanks. Job printing of all kinds. We bind law and medical journals and magazine periodicals of all kinds at prices as low as Chicago and New York and guarantee work just as good. Orders sent by mail will be carefully attended to. Address all business to R. P. MURDOCK, Business Manager

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R. P. MURDOCK, Business Manager.

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A Story from Alabama.

This thrilling story comes from Alabama. In the year 1882, about the latter part of March, I, with some of my friends who were on a visit to me, went out to an old edifice about 200 yards from the house one evening to enjoy ourselves over a game of seven-up.

When we left the house not one of us had the least idea that the rays of the sun would be followed by the black wings of destruction.

I remember well, we had been playing about two or three hours. I had the ace, deuce, queen and